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PROF. WILLIAM HERBERT BISHOP

MR. BISHOP—HIS LIFE

Thirteen years of continuous, useful, and intelligent service to the National Farm School, has been the later life of the late Professor William H. Bishop, whose death occurred July 1, 1918. He was the pivot about which all progressive Farm School twirled.

Professor William Herbert Bishop was born in Louisdale, R. I., June 11, 1859. He received his first education on his father's farm doing the ordinary farm chores, and when old enough attended the Friends School of Providence. In 1878 he entered the Massachusetts Agricultural College when that institution was still in its infancy and had to prove its right for existence and when no great prospects were held out to its graduates. Mr. Bishop graduated in 1882. His first job was when he followed the siren call of a friend who, extolling the beauties of city life and the fortune that can be made in urban pursuits, persuaded him to go into the Ladies' Hats Manufacturing business. Mr. Bishop thinks that the experience was valuable, as it definitely showed him in a few weeks the work that he did not wish to do. Following the lead of his classmates, such as Prof. Plumb, Dr. Paige, Dr. Allen, Herbert Myrick, Levy Taft and many others since risen in the field of agriculture, Mr. Bishop, definitely embarked on a career of agriculture by accepting a position with the Sibley Seed Co. to supervise the trial grounds for their seed. In 1884 he went to Tougaloo, Miss., as Farm Foreman of the American Missionary Association's School for Colored Boys. After five years of work in Tougaloo, he was called to the Maryland State College as Horticulturist, and in 1891, on the same day that he married Miss Clara Walker, was tendered the position of Professor of Agriculture of the Delaware State College, which position he held until called to the National Farm School in 1904.

With untiring efforts Mr. Bishop has throughout his long years of service to the school lent his utmost ability to shape the school routine in a most systematic, educational and profitable manner. Since Mr. Bishop's coming to the Farm School the school has outgrown itself in many ways. He was an excellent tutor of books on Agriculture but in practice he was even more so. Improvements along practical lines in agriculture in the course of the school's growth were mainly due to his efforts. The dairy herd in particular which shows great prospects for the near future is the handiwork of his personal and es-

pecial care. Not alone in the material growth of the school was his influence felt; but of more importance and far reaching influence was his personality. He knew how to win and hold the respect and admiration of his students. Those coming in contact with him soon learned to look to him for counsel.

Besides his earnest and sincere devotion to the National Farm School Mr. Bishop took active interest in such organizations as the Guernsey Cattle Club, Holstein Friesian Association, Bucks County Farm Bureau and as farm adviser to the many farm neighbors of the Farm School.

BIG DAY

The twenty-first annual Succoth Harvest Pilgrimage to the National Farm School was held Sunday, September 29. The usual large assemblage was somewhat below standard owing perhaps to "gasless" Sunday. Nevertheless the celebration was successful and the happy spirit of harvest time prevailed.

Among the many prominent speakers of the day were: Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury, patriot and philanthropist; Mr. David Werner Amram, Professor of law, University of Pennsylvania; Mr. Samuel T. Bodine, President United Gas Improvement Company; Mr. Howard Heinz, Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania; Mr. Samuel Rea, President Pennsylvania Railroad; and Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, President and Founder of the school.

Dr. Krauskopf's annual message was, "Hunger as Great a Menace as the Hun," in which he pointed out that the American people have won a victory at home as well as at the front. Quoting from his address: "It is cheering to dwell on the picture of America at war, because it is not only our brave boys in khaki who are fighting the glorious battles, but all America, every man woman and child, every one, from those who sit in the seats of the mighty down to the very least of us, is mobilized and is fighting to win the war." He then recalled what he had said in his last address, "To Fe to Arm," and concluded, "And it has been done." voices of wise counsel have been heard, and conservation has become the slogan of all America. We have conserved our resources in a manner unknown in our history, and because we have done this, sounds of victory and peace are being wafted across the seas." J. I. M. '10

The Gleaner

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September—October, 1918

No. 10

Literae

M. M. Schlosberg, Editor, '19

"THEY GIVE—AND SMILE!"

"Jack."

"Yes, mother."

"Jack, why—why did you do it. Oh, my boy, my darling baby boy!" involuntarily sprung from her lips. Pride and tender reproach mingled and fought for mastery in that passionate appeal.

"Mother, please forgive me. Could I do ought else? Do you want me to stay at home, to evade my duty when my country calls me to protect my own?" Vibrant, unconscious of effect, he spoke.

For a moment the hurt in her heart was eased. Pride mastered. She was a mother and loved him inexpressibly.

"Oh, mother, to be out there"—he waved a hand into space—"to feel that I am fighting for you, for my country, for all—all——" His voice failed him and he clasped her to him in passionate embrace.

And she turned to him a cheerful face and comforted him. The moment for the sacrifice had come and she was ready; with bleeding heart, but smiling countenance, she gave him!

There came a day when he sailed, and two turned to each other for comfort; a mother who smiled through her tears and a sweetheart who's smile was a light of inspiration to guide him.

Low in the heavens formidable masses of clouds banked tier upon tier in chaotic confusion. The air was heavy with night mists. Through an occasional rift in the overhanging, surcharged clouds the moon shone with ghastly indifference at such periods presenting a weird, grotesque effect, when the stretch of shell-scarred land loomed darkly forbidden, all semblance of anything long destroyed.

The air vibrated with the occasional "boom" of cannon or sharp rat-tat-tat of a venturesome airplane, or vicious rifle spats. Not frequently did absolute silence reign, when the senses reeled with the absence of the supporting clamor.

Occasionally subdued laughter arose and filtered out in the night air, these men had not yet forgotten how to laugh, even amidst the hell of war.

A startled exclamation trembled for an instant on the air, followed by a voice made hoarse with suppressed excitement.

"Look, out there!"

A subdued buzz arose.

"Where? What is it?"

"There, straight ahead. It is barely discernible. It is moving! God! how slow it crawls."

"It must be one of our men, wounded."

"Good God, I can't stand this! I am going after him!"

And amidst a series of protests a figure cautiously went over the top and crawled forward in the direction of the wounded man.

Suddenly the rescuer disappeared, apparently in a shell crater. However, he abruptly arose to a crouching position and dashed forward.

Simultaneously the moon burst from behind the cloud, bathing the place in a glory of light. He loomed grotesque in its revealing rays in startling relief.

The crack of a rifle broke with a sickening crash upon the men who watched with bated breath the unfortunate circumstance.

The good samaritan checked abruptly in his headlong career. The momentum caused him to lean forward, stiff, lifeless. For an instant he held that amazing position, then crumpled and sank to the ground. With a shout a half dozen or so men leaped up and over the top to where he fell. A spiteful rattle of musketry brought men in a headlong rush from the dugouts into the trenches.

With startling abruptness the light changed to darkness as the moon was obliterated by the shifting clouds. A veil of ebony enshrouding the huddled heaps where they lay, victims of a tragedy in war.

Away from the shrieking clamor of war; away from the sickening thud of lead against soft flesh, many a

heart ached with the terrible void of a dear departed one!

Crouched in an attitude of prayer, a woman was gently swaying to and fro softly murmuring a name over and over again, "Jack, my Jack!"

Near her, on the floor, lay an official death notice, "Your son died a hero, attempting to rescue a wounded comrade."

"The death of a hero" to compensate a bleeding, broken heart!

And a sweetheart prepared against a long vigil until such time as she should join her lover.

Oh, you mothers of the world, you who give with cheerful, smiling countenances, though your hearts are heavy with the pain of giving. When shall you receive just reward and compensation for your noble sacrifices! When shall the time be when you will no longer be required to sacrifice; when glorified in motherhood you will be left to enjoy the sweets of your fruit in security.

Perhaps the Almighty One above will hear your prayer and when the time is ripe pluck you from your earthly stem and restore you to the bosoms of your sons.

M. M. SCHLOSBERG, '19.

OCCUPATION OF THE MORRIS LASKER HALL

The long awaited opening of the new building finally arrived about the middle of September. We ate our first meal in the spacious dining room. The menu covered a variety of the so-called wholesome eatables—of course including spuds, mush and O. R. Nevertheless we assume the role of Christian Scientist, as we were promised a set out after the building was in better order, so we ate "on" and quite a few ate "over" and distinguished themselves by inhabiting for the first time the sick rooms provided in the building for ailing students. The building from a domestic standpoint, fulfills all expectations. Having modern kitchen conveniences, laundry equipment, storage facilities, home surgery requirements and living quarters of excellent arrangement.





THE GLEANER

Jacob I. Mannes, Editor-in-Chief
 Maurice M. Schlosberg, Literae
 George Wolf, Agriculture
 Samuel Miller, Athletics
 Arthur Neubauer, Class and Clubs
 Julius Brodie, Exchange

Samuel Greenburg, Art
 Benj. Jaffe, Humor
 Joseph Goldstein, Business Manager
 George Foreman, Andrew Gerbera
 Assistant Business Managers
 Charles Bowden, Esq., Faculty Adviser

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When this issue goes to print there flitters among the students a spirit of uneasiness. About fifty-five out of sixty odd students are now registered and a large number of these have already received their questionnaires. The uneasiness that haunts our habitat is not of discontent nor selfish-seeking ends, but that of the true American spirit, lacking but that great evil of inquisitiveness. We stand as humble worshippers of the flag, ready at all times to do its bidding. Perhaps, while reading this, the decision of the Committee of Education on Military Training, in whose authority at present rests the status of our school, has been meted out and we are wholeheartedly fulfilling its requirements.

Whether it be decided to organize a Students' Army Training Corps, or whether we receive deferred classification, or if we are inducted into the military service we will cheerfully accept our share of the burden of saving democracy to the world. Students of the three

undergraduate classes have entered the service voluntarily, others have been inducted and others await further developments in the hope of being ably informed as to what definite course to pursue. These steps are individualistic and represent the diversity of opinion. Collectively the students will accept the decision of the committee as the final authority on how best to render service to our country.

THE STUDENTS' ARMY TRAINING CORPS

Balancing on the most delicate possibilities of what course to pursue, the earnest, patriotic young man of college age was soon set at ease when some 300 colleges and universities were christened Government institutions. Like the railroads, the administrative officers of these schools are remaining, but the determination of policies is made by the Government.

Practically a new branch of the army has been created by the action of the War Department. The young man of college age need no longer perplex his soul as to his status. Almost without exception Government officials, statesmen and educators have advised that young men of college age should remain in college until the completion of their courses, but naturally enough, many young men have hesitated to accept this advice. Filled by the spirit of patriotism, they have been eager to serve their country and have dreaded to pursue any course which might make them seem to be "slack-ers" or which might lead them to feel that they were lacking in that wholehearted consecration to the nation's cause, to which they were impelled by their buoyant idealism. They knew full well that the supreme need of the nation is that of trained leaders and they were eager to become trained for the highest possible service, but the cry of stricken Belgium and of heroic France and the unbelievable crimes committed by the seekers of world supremacy, sounded loud in their ears and they questioned whether they ought not immediately to go to a training camp rather than to college, and prepare themselves for the special service which seemed to be so imperatively demanded. But now a means has been opened whereby immediate military status is established and at the same time a student may pursue to a more or less degree of completeness the social and civil educational courses. In a nutshell, the Government has put into operation arrangements by which students may

continue college courses and at the same time become a member of the United States army and secure the training which will fit him for military service.

The course of study pursued is either military or colored by military conditions. Time is apportioned as to drill, lectures and recitations. The subjects are variable, some of which have a certain relationship to military affairs. These subjects include English, French, mathematics, technical subjects, hygiene, sanitation, psychology, mechanical and freehand drawing, surveying, history, economics, international and military law. From these subjects the student makes such selection as the college officials think fitting. One course, however, is required of all, known as the underlying issues of the war period, but this course is interpreted generously as standing for a course in the aims of the war, or in history, government, economics, philosophy, or modern literature.

All of the soldier-students, or student-soldiers, are required to live in barracks provided by the college and to have their meals at a common mess. The program of each day is systematically arranged as to drill, study, recitations and recreation. The day begins at 6:45 a. m., Reveille, and closes with "Taps" at 10. The requirement of the Government goes beyond the order of programming each day and concerns itself with the whole academic year as well. Each year is divided into four terms of three months each, beginning with the 1st of October. Each term will usually be made a distinct unit of instruction.

The strictness of requirements has its counterpart in the generosity of the provision made by the Government for each soldier-student. The Government pays his tuition fee, lodging in the college barracks, board in the college mess and gives him \$30 a month as the pay of a private, as well as his uniform. The charge for tuition differs in different colleges, but assuming that this charge is \$150 a year, the Government pays for each student \$150 for tuition, \$360 for lodging and board, or \$510; his pay is \$360, which, with the cost of his uniform, makes a total of \$900 at least. This most generous provision is without precedent in the history of liberal education.

The finished product of the college war camp is assigned to military duty in one of the following forms:

- (a) Transferred to a central officers' camp.

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(b) Transferred to a noncommissioned officers' training school.

(c) Transferred to a school for intensive work in a specified line.

(d) Transferred to a technical training school.

(e) Transferred to a cantonment to serve as a private.

In projecting this admirable plan, the Government has in view two purposes of prime importance. The first is to develop as a great military asset the large body of young men in our American colleges. The second, as stated by Secretary of War Baker, is "to prevent unnecessary and wasteful depletion of the colleges through indiscriminate volunteering, by offering to the students a definite and immediate military status." A third consideration would be the giving of relief from overcrowding the cantonments.

J. I. MANNES, '19.

FARM SCHOOL'S

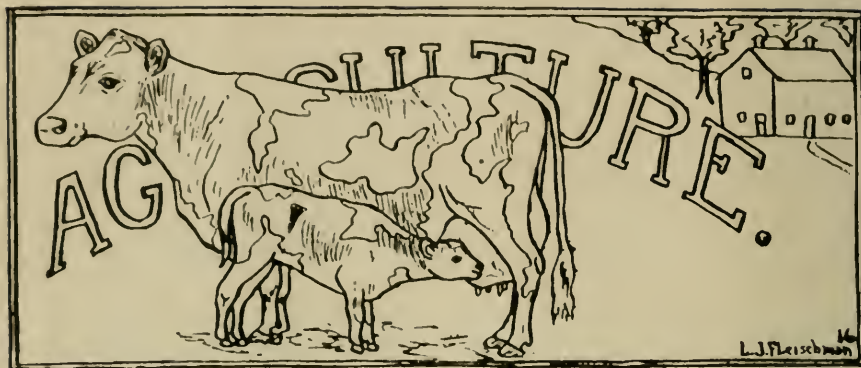
Nonessentials

Freshmen
Vacation Cards
Garbage Pail
Dory
Call Boy
Radiators
Soap
"M's" Sermons
Quit Bell
P. & R. R.
Zionist Society
Demerits
Details
Merit Student

Dorchester
Exams

Essentials

Seniors
Time Clocks
"O. R."
Jerry
Mr. Ostrlenk
"Hot Air"
Powder Puff
"The Red Book"
Five-Minute Bell
N. F. S. Jitney
Movies
Prizes
Sleeping Practice
The —— with the call boy club
Your home town
"Ponies"



George Wolff, Editor, '19

WHY IS THE MULE STERILE?

This is a question, which, some time or other, comes before the mind of every embryo farmer, and a question which nine-tenths of the "farmers" needless to say others, do not understand. In fact investigators themselves, are undecided as to the exact cause of the peculiar trait in this animal.

The mule, which is the product of crossing a jack with a mare, is a hybrid with each of its body cells containing a combination of the characteristics of the dam and the sire.

....Now in these cells are small elements, technically known as chromosomes. They are of microscopic nature and contain the inactive or inborn essentials of the mature animal.

For example, if the chromosomes contain a factor for a brown hide, the cells, which contain these chromosomes, must develop into an individual having a brown hide. These cells, which are peculiar to every species of animals, the horse having "38," and the ass "64," vary, from a few in the lower forms, to many hundred, in the highly developed types. Each cell contains a certain even number of chromosomes. These cells give use to the sex cells, which always contain an even number of chromosomes, allowing them to be equally divided prior to reproduction. Now in order to create a new being these cells unite to form an embryo, having a characteristic even number of chromosomes.

When this combination of chromosomes results in an odd number it will of course be impossible for them to divide equally before reproduction.

An animal must have an equal number of chromosomes, from each parent, in the embryo, so as to divide evenly before reproduction. Therefore, when the horse having "19" chromosomes, and the ass having "32" unite, then produce the embryo, or mule cell, with an uneven number of chromosomes, "51" in number. Consequently when the time comes for these cells to be divided for sexual reproduction it will make an uneven division. Disorder results thus upsetting the whole machinery of the cell. It is this condition of disorder which prevents the mule from breeding.

I. MILLS, '21.

REPORT OF THE HOME FARM

There are at the present time twenty milking cows at the Home Farm. Although grain has advanced in price to such an extent that we are unable to feed our herd a balanced grain ration, we have nevertheless been able to maintain a high milk flow. At the present time the herd of the Home Farm is producing about two hundred and fifty quarts of milk daily, making an average of twelve and one-half quarts of milk per cow per day.

We have been able to keep up the milk flow, despite the lack of a balanced grain ration, for two reasons.

1st. We have been giving the cows all the succulent food, in the form of ensilage, that they were capable of consuming

2nd. We have been following a practice of giving the cows a certain amount of salt, varying with the requirements of each individual cow. This practice, although not followed previously at the Home Farm, has given very good results from the start. These two practices, namely, that of giving the cows as much ensilage as they will consume, coupled with giving the cows salt according to their requirements, have gone together wonderfully in more than offsetting a balanced grain ration, and also maintaining a high milk flow, with milk bringing a wholesale price of ten cents per quart.

We have had a great misfortune in losing by death, one of our best pure bred cows. A cow that was making a very good record after giving birth to her first calf.

This cow was bought for about one hundred and fifty dollars, but was sold for the mere sum of four dollars for fertilizer manufacturing.

Three of our best pure bred cows have recently calved. We are taking great care in raising these calves, hoping that by carefully caring for them and placing them in our herd when freshening we may gradually improve our herd, until Prof. Bishop's great ambition of making the National Farm School's herd, the best bred herd in the State of Pennsylvania shall have been fulfilled.

M. ROSENBERG.

POULTRY DEPARTMENT

Our latest additions to the poultry department, is the new incubator building and the 220 laying house

With the addition of an incubator donated to the department and having a capacity of 2000 eggs, we expect to do custom hatching on a large basis.

Our stock has grown considerably and the fowls have been culled.

Most of the cockerels have been sent to market and the best remaining will be kept for breeding. Good results have also been obtained in raising quite a number of ducks and we hope to increase this amount by the next season.

We have on hand 1000 picked pullets and about 100 cockerels for breeding. This stock will be kept in the new laying house, while the older stock will be kept at the main department. The pullets of the first hatch have begun laying and records are being kept. There are good prospects of making excellent breeders from the best layers and we hope to continue breeding the best strain.

S. GREENBERG, '19.

NO. 3 REPORT

We have finished our fall plowing and have seeded the following: 7 acres in wheat and grass, 8 acres in wheat, 17 acres in grass and 12 acres in rye. The orchard at this place is topping \$400 for the sale of fruit and cider. We have some of the best corn in the county. Our horses are all being kept up on four quarts of oats and hay, each three times a day. We have eighteen milch cows that are producing 180 quarts of milk a

day. They are being given silage and a prepared dairy feed. We have three hogs that are being fattened and two sows with litters.

B. J. '19.

MODERN GLAD-IATORS

Last week a man in Milwaukee won the beer championship by "putting away" six hundred bottles in a month. Since then many challenges have been hurled at him by other claimants of the title. These challengers don't care whether a purse is offered or not. They are perfectly willing to contest for the supremacy for the sport's own sake.

So don't be surprised if you should run across something like this in our sporting columns:

"A. Lush, the bottled beer champion of Cincinnati, met O. U. Souse, the fast and clever heavyweight of Brooklyn, last night, at the B. A. A. (Beer Absorbers' Association).

"The contest was for six rounds (of drinks) under the Marquis of Queensbrewery rules.

"It was a very 'spirited' go, both men willing to 'mix.' Several times it looked as though one or the other would 'go to sleep' for all time. There was considerable 'tapping' done in the first round. Sous 'drew first beer' with his left, while Lush "uncorked" one with his right and brought it to the 'mouth,' but Souse was there with a 'short one' on the 'counter.' They 'slugged' continually and both took considerable punishment in the mid-section. Both were reeling and groggy in the last round, when the police jumped in, stopped the contest and took a lot of 'punishment' themselves."

EX.



WITH THE FACULTY

Notwithstanding the severe ordeal through which the Faculty was confronted by the loss sustained by the death of our Professor in Agriculture, Mr. William H. Bishop, the fall term opened October 6, with prospects of a very instructive and pleasant program.

In the loss of Mr. Bishop, the Seniors are much impeded by the vacancy. Animal Breeding and Ag. Lit. are scheduled for this term and were his most cherished subjects. Though he taught various other agricultural subjects, as fertilizers, soil fertility and agricultural engineering these two subjects were by far his preference. The students lived in two years of hope and faith to attain the period of schooling when they would be seasoned enough to comprehend his worthy teachings.

Mr. Meyer Goldman, former Farm School student and a graduate of the class of '03, has been elected successor to Professor Bishop. Mr. Goldman is at present completing a special post-graduate course at Cornell University and will not assume his new duties until next March.

Until Mr. Goldman's installation there are prospects of securing a university professor to teach the agricultural subjects.

Another heavy loss sustained under the bombardment of "father time" was the retirement of our friend Mr. Charles Leibig, after twelve long years of useful service. Mr. Leibig was postmaster and Secretary to the director. In this capacity he rendered valuable assistance to the ever progressive spirit of the school. In his time he saw many changes, for better or for worse, that the school was undergoing in its infancy. To its development he lent his energies and was often sought of a council or advice.

Mr. Leibig now occupies a position with the Bucks County Trust Company of Doylestown, and is rendering the same untiring efforts to the interest of his new employer as he generously gave in the interest of the National Farm School.

Another recent loss has been the resignation of our worthy Governor and Professor Charles Bowden, Esq.,. It is with real sadness (not in the least belittling Mr. Bowden's ability as a teacher) that we cherish the hope of the vacancy of a geometry instructor. Besides being an efficient tutor, Mr. Bowden gained popularity among

the students to such an extent that he was secured as baseball coach. The Gleaner is also indebted to him for valuable service rendered as Gleaner Faculty Adviser.

Mr. Bowden is now instructor at Harrisburg Academy.

It now behooves us to introduce the fairer administrators as dealing with the "Scrub and Rub," of school life. We may all think it quite a joke to be termed "Governor" but quite a different aspect may be obtained if you approach our new "Governess," Miss Sarah Colvin. Owing to her pleasant personality Miss Colvin has become quite popular both with the Faculty and with the students. Miss Colvin has renovated our methods or should say Farm School habits of living and what was "good enough," before is now replaced by "that's better." She has, in her course of household renovation, overhauled our sleeping quarters and thanks to the powder (non-explosive) gun we now rest in (pieces) peace.

Miss Colvin's services must surely be reckoned among the many improvements added to the school during the past summer. Owing to her pleasant personality, her earnestness in her work, her knowledge of what is "good for the boys," and the co-operation of the students themselves she has accomplished much for the welfare of the school.

Miss Helen Hadden the successor to the postmaster-ship and secretarial position formerly held by Mr. Leibig is as competent and efficient as her predecessor. Being unfamiliar with the spirit (non-alcoholic) and the environment (Paradise Regained) that is solely distinctive of Farm School life we have not cultivated her acquaintance as much as we would like.

With the advent of Miss Hadden in the postoffice the Freshmen are much elated over the fact that the Seniors post their own mail. There is a reason.

In introducing Miss Hadden to our outside friends and the students who have not as yet made her acquaintance we desire to wish her many years of happiness in the service of the National Farm School.

To climax the summer developments in the Faculty ranks, Professor Simon Markovitch, Instructor of Biology, went West in quest of happiness, he returned rejuvenated much to the envy of the single men of the Faculty. Mr. Markovitch now quietly pursues his daily

tasks oft in company with his mistress and from all appearances is happiness personified.

The Faculty and students through the Gleaner staff extend to Mr. and Mrs. Markovitch their sincere wishes.

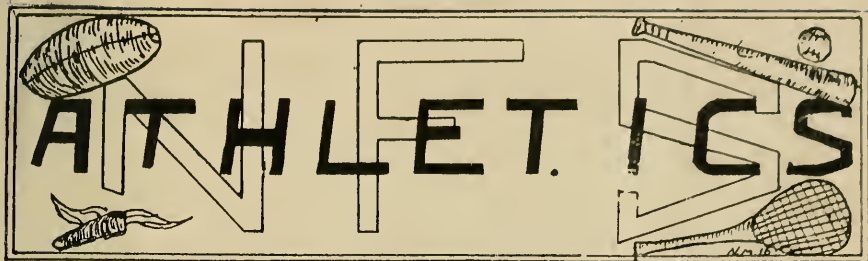
JIM. '19.

The shock of the aforesaid wedlock was just lessening when a thunderbolt from a clear sky burst forth to disturb the descending solitude. But who couldn't guess that Mr. Ostrolenk was sorely afflicted when he failed to make the rounds of inspection at morning raising hour. Before his affliction this type of sport was his habit, but habits are altered when love leads two to the altar. Beside double expenses, duplicate back door keys, two sets of baking outfits (with several extra dough pins), the use of "us" instead of "I," he spends his leisure time pleasantly. This seems to be a rough and ready way to initiate Mr. and Mrs. Ostrolenk but does not alter the situation though married a month they are still happy.

The staff takes the privilege of this opportunity to extend the good wishes of the faculty and students to Mr. and Mrs. Osterlenk.

A lieutenant at one of the training camps was expounding the principles of the gas mask to some 30 privates. After some practice they were ordered to have the masks on at the count of four. Out of the 300, five failed to get the masks on. After removing his mask, the lieutenant asked all those who had not gotten the masks on to raise their hands. Not one raised his hands. Seeing this a dorky standing nearby shouted, "You'se may be able to fool the off'cer but by golly you'se wont's fool the gas!"





S. Miller, '19, Editor

FOOTBALL

Formation E, signals 58-42-22.

Again the old A. A. field resounds with the lusty voices, tramping feet and thudding bodies of a Farm School football team in the making. Again we hear sounds of conflict and cheers of encouragement from the side lines. Once more Segal Hall is the scene of eloquent exhortations on the part of the managers and others for support—both physically and financially. Back to Farm School, after a summer of plowing, planting, cultivating: work, comes the good old Farm School football spirit, the spirit of those that have gone before resurrected in the present student body.

Football has begun!

Not forgetting the greater "game" for Liberty over there, the Farm School students decided to "carry on" the game until Uncle Sam called them to duty; the greater part of the students being affected by the last draft. Stirring talks by Segal, Wolf, Marcus and Mayer aroused the students to a high pitch of enthusiasm, rivaling that of years gone by. This enthusiasm has not abated to date and it is hoped the final game will find it with us still.

The problem this year is a difficult one. The war has taken toll of our students also. We have but 60 men to pick from. Eight are men from last year's team, but this does not mean very much, as the previous team was not up to the Farm School standard. Not one of these eight are backfield men, necessitating the development of an entire new backfield.

With such men as Segal, (Capt.), Joffe, Zinn, Harwitz, S. Miller and Brunwasser to pick from a good backfield is expected. As to the line, tackles and guards in

Wolf, Groman, Goldberg, Marcus and Mayer, are solved problems. With men like, Smith, Samuels, Fine, Hahne, and S. Greenberg at ends, no trouble is looked for from that quarter. The difficult problem is the centre position. Candidates are Schlossberg, Corenzwit and A. Katz, all on a par. These men must improve very much before the first game if our team is to be well balanced.

The spirit shown has been very good. Practically the entire student body have appeared at the nightly practices and gone willingly to work. This is encouraging for nothing but good, hard work will see us thru the season as the games scheduled are hard.

We have the material, the spirits is fine and now with lots of "pep" and real, hard work, altogether boys for a real, old, Farm School football team—the kind that knows no defeat. C. J. TOOR, Coach, 1918

FOOTBALL

For two hard years Farm School has struggled to get a winning football team with a scant show of success; and for a great many years each squad that we've turned out has fought most bitterly with its opponents to achieve for its labors a clean record. It is now the 1918 season, and time enough to begin a new era. The school internally is speedily becoming new; the Faculty, students and the grounds have lately gained an altogether different aspect than they ever had before. The only part of Farm School which still remains the same is its traditions, especially those concerning football. The students still yearn for a team which will outplay all its opponents. This year is the crucial year on which depends the future football in this school. It is a season which is altogether favorable for a winning eleven. We have the best of material, a good captain, (Max Segal) a world of spirit and a first-class coach. Of all these favorable aspects required by an unbeatable team, none can be more praised by us than Mr. Cecil J. Toor, our coach and one of our ablest teachers. Mr. Toor has followed our teams for six years; he is a man who knows and loves the game thoroughly, knows its traditions and loves them, played for Farm School when a student and knows its possibilities.

With everything in our favor what is to hinder us from beating everyone of our hard adversaries, what is to prevent us from coming through the season with a

clean record which will go down in the annals of Farm School history? The only obstructions that I can see possible are two in number, first, we may buck up against a very unusual hard set of opponents, and second we may have a downfall in the "Old Farm School Spirit," which has not yet been raised to its full height. Both of these obstructions are very improbable.

So fellows let me close with Leiberman's owl saying, "We're going out to win," and we must fight until we beat every team we play.

S. MILLER, '19.

1918 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

October 11—Southern High School, at home.

October 19—Williamson Trade School, at home.

October 26—Open.

November 2—Open.

November 9—Perkiomen School, pending.

November 16—Schuylkill Seminary, at home.

November 23—Open.

November 28—Pennsylvania Institute for Deaf, away.

Owing to the influenza epidemic, the Southern High School and the Williamson Trade School games have been postponed and probably will be played later in the season.

Manager Wolf wishes to announce to any schools having open dates corresponding with ours please notify him.

FOOTBALL SONG—1918

Tune—"The Russians were rushing the Prussians."

The place it was Farm School, the county was "Bucks"

The game was about to begin.

Opponents were ready and Farm School was steady

Our boys couldn't keep back a grin. HA! HA! (spoken)

The wind it was right, and our team full of fight

When N. F. S. struck up a tune:

"Our team's a wonder with never a blunder—

W'll give 'em a ride to the moon!"

THE GLEANER

55

CHORUS:—

Our line was all lined up for battle;
The timekeeper rattled his rattle.
When our team hit that line, 'twas a sight for the blind.
We went through for a "fifty" so nice and so nifty.
"Good night," said their full-back, "it's over!—
And I aint had my hands on the ball,—
Gee, the grandstand is hootin', the trees are all rootin'
For Farm School, the best team of all!"

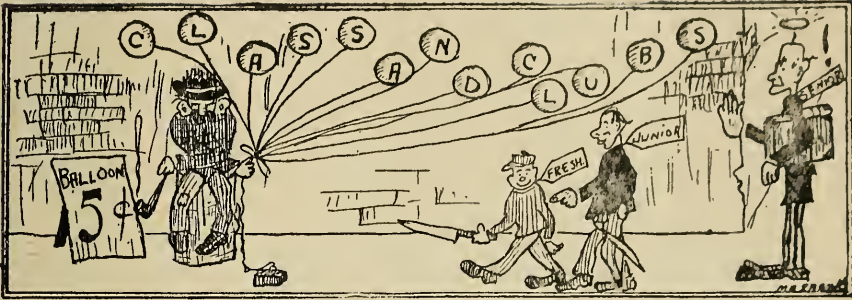
FOOTBALL SONG—1918

Tune "Put Your Head Down, Fritzie Boy."

Play th game, boys,—play it fair;
Play the game boys everywhere.
Victory makes his-to-ry
So touchdown, yes, touchdown;
Push 'em down boys,—down the field;
Make 'em yield, boys,—make 'em yield
If you want to see the championship come to N. F. S.—
Play th game, boys, PLAY THE GAME!

Composed by Prof. D. Allman,





CLASS NOTES

1919

With the scholastic year but four months to the close the Seniors have placed their backs to the wall and are plugging away to keep up their good reputation of sincerity and studiousness. The new official staff as elected to fill the vacancy by resignation of Mr. J. Mannes, president, and Mr. I. Marcus, treasurer, is: Mr. M. Schlosberg, president; Mr. G. Wolf, vice president; Mr. J. Miller, treasurer; Mr. J. Marcus, secretary.

Our organization is as strong as ever and we have the leadership in all sports and social events, especially football, if the epidemic permits fulfilling the schedule is to be a particular favorite among the Seniors.

1920

Unfortunately one of our esteemed classmates Mr. Simon Franzel has left us. As President he was a loyal and active member in all the athletics. The class of 1920 wishes him success in all his undertakings. Summer has passed and fall finds us engaged in hard study. We are very fortunate in having elected Mr. S. Brunwasser as captain of our football team. He has been a member of the varsity of 1917 football year. With the backing of the 1920 class captain Brunwasser has full confidence of beating the Freshmen by an overwhelming score. We expect to put six good men on the 1918 football team. W. J. Groman, who, formerly was vice president, has been elected president. We have elected W. A. Garber vice president, and also added three new members to our class. G. Goldberg, I. Mills, H. S. Smith. They have shown good football spirit and are trying hard to make the team.

Sec. W. E. S. '20.

1921

Although handicapped by the loss of eighteen of our classmates, we still have tried to keep the standard and spirit of the Farm School at its height.

On our service flag we can place one service star and two Mogun Duvids, Leo Rosenberg and Nathan Berlin felt that they could do a greater service by enlisting in the Jewish Legion. The draft claimed one of our most valuable men, Maurice Glick. The other fellows, though not fighting, are taking the places of their brothers in arms. We regret the loss of these men and we are endeavoring to increase our own efficiency to make up.

Athletics have not been overlooked by us. Our quota to the varsity baseball team was four men: Mills, Zinn, Smith and Glick. A very well-played game between the Juniors and Freshmen ended in a victory for the '21 nine by the score of 4 to 1. Our football material is promising and a successful season can be expected.

In the literary field we believe we can place men who will be able to fill any vacant positions. We have men who have had experience with school and club papers in our ranks.

The return to classes is welcomed after a hard summer in the fields.

The remaining men have found it necessary to reorganize, and at a special meeting we elected the following officers: A. Zinn, President; H. Corenzwit, Vice President; D. De Vite, Secretary; Ph. Trupin, Treasurer.

During the remaining months we are preparing to take the reins from the upper classmen, the Juniors.

Each and every one of us is willing to do our bit for Farm School and will put our shoulders to the wheel of any undertaking.

When the Americans went "over the top" at St. Mihiel there was a colored regiment in their midst. One of the darkies told this incident. When just about ready to run his bayonet thru a Hun, the Hun threw up his hands and cried:—"Kamerad, Kamerad, sav me, I have a wife and six children." The darky answered, "No man, now you'se has a widow and six orphans."

A rookie on sentry duty one night, felt dry, and drew out his bottle from his hip pocket to quench the thirst. An officer seeing this called for the guard. Just then the rookie yelled, "Don't call for the guard there's only enough for us two."

CAMP ARDEN—SEASON 1918

This year the National Farm School was once more the gathering place for Camp Ardenites. From Richmond, Baltimore, Bloomfield, New York, Newark, Nebraska and Philadelphia, came both youth and maiden to share with our own boys the beauties of Farm School. In return some of the boys shared the beauties of Camp Arden.

The camp considered itself very fortunate in that it offered pleasant week-ends to many boys in the service. One of the boys from Camp Dix wrote back that it was a camp worth seeing. A new camper—Hazel Harris said "that the best vacation of her life was spent at the Farm School this summer.

Altho there were not many large parties given, each night found campers and Farm School boys around the camp-fire singing and chatting. At these times Marcus and Silverman illustrated how they would sing such songs as "In My Harem" and "Yacha Hula Hicky Dula." The camp-fire was usually preceded by dancing in Segal Hall, where terpsichorean stars were found in the ranks of N. F. S. Among these were Daniels, Hahn, Katz, Ackerman, J. Miller, Marcus, Schlossberg and Silverman.

Mr. Toor and Mr. and Mrs. Allman want to take this opportunity to thank the boys for their co-operative spirit in making this year's camping season so successful.

BLANCHE ALLMAN.

CAMP COMMENTS

Someone asked whether there was a camp at N. F. S. in order to provide wives for the faculty members. How about it Toor?

On the day of the annual picnic a hurry call was sent to Philadelphia for overcoats, blankets and stoves.

Julia Musburn and Hannah Eslebe g still mourn the loss of the famous rabbits, Ivan and Abdul.

A medal will be awarded the brave boys who so heroically martyred themselves by teaching Camp Arden girls how to play tennis.

'Twas a happy night when Mr. Osterlenk convinced Schlossberg that the N. F. S. boys should be allowed to remain up until the wee, small hours.

Miss Stella Harris will shortly publish a book on "How to Farm" inspired by the nightly instruction of Leo Ackerman.

J. Mannes went to Baltimore ostensibly to visit his relatives. While there he accidentally (?) met Beatrice Meyers.

We've heard about attacking from the rear but never before "driving from the back." All interested refer to Prof. M.

Sammy Greenberg should go into the movies for he does pose well—especially when surrounded by chickens.

Sid Rueben must have been inspired to take charge of farmerettes" when he heard that A. Katz had Pauline Rosenberg, the Englebergs, the Harris girls and Mrs. Allman all picking beans under his chaperonage.

MRS. B. A.

PICKED UP AT THE PICNIC

What makes an uncovered hay wagon, with a red, hot sun overhead so comfortable when going to a picnic?

The only answer we discovered up-to-date is:—Farm School students and campers.

Atlantic City bathing suit styles couldn't compare with ous; anything from an "Adam and Eve" to a B. V. D."

As soon as "Doc" dipped his feet in the "Fountain of Youth," the horses decided they had had enough swimming

Goldschmidt thought he was in Butte, so did Mr. Young,—therefore the "friendly" discussion on the road.

Oh! Pic-nic! What films were wasted in thy name.

Schlosberg was so sacrificing—whatever he didn't care to eat he passed over to the fair sex.

Marcus was the most popular,—but we are wondering whether it was him or his auto.

MOVIE IN TWO PARTS

First part—Schlosberg sings.

Second part—Bill faints.

Moral—Give a horse credit for having horse sense.

On getting ready to depart, Mr. Young decided that cows were more essential than campers, (the staff begs to differ) and gave them the privilege of making a moonlight trip under the careful guidance of those students who had the good fortune to be working (?) in the greenhouses.

J. G. '19.

SCRUB AND RUB

Ben Jaffe

Dan, just a patch of the famous \$100,000 trotter, has croaked. B. J., a specialist had hopes of placing him in the "family lot," at Skeleton Park, but Dungan's Fertilizer Works got him for \$4.

TWOS

"Dory" and "Jerry"

"Doc" Miller and "Caruso."

The "Kelly Engine" and the "Tractor."

The "Greenhouse" and "Youngs."

Rhode Island Red "hide" and Leghorn "meat."

"Football" and "checkers."

"Seniors" and "Freshmen."

"Mourner's Prayer Book" and the "Gleaner."

"Farming" and "Farming by the Fire."

"N. F. S. student" and "Work."

"Kultur" and "Civilization."

"Dinner Bell" and "Work bell."

"The Troc" and "Chapel"

Going one better than Hoover on conservation—
"Come after breakfast, bring along dinner, and leave before supper."

Marcus is showing marked improvement in his voice since he has taken the "Farm School Practical Course in Huckstering," peaches.

A cute girl from Minnesota

Came here because Mr. M. wrot her:—

"That they'd go thru life

As man and wife

As smooth as a "Ford" motor."

It's not the guns, nor armament,
Nor funds that they can pay,
But the everlasting teamwork,
That makes them win the day.

It's not the individual,
Nor the army as a whole,
But the evrlasting teamwork,
Of every bloomin' soul.

... B. J.

THE GLEANER

"TO FARM IS TO ARM"

(With apologies to Dr. Krauskopf

By Jos Goldstein, '19

When U. S. entered in this war

Old N. F. S. was there,

Ready to back the right,

And do more than her share.

We adopted for our motto:

"Eat less and grow much more."

There is no doubt that this line

Has made the Kaiser sore.

Our grades ascattered far and near

Jumped right into step,

Resolved to do their duty

With the good old Farm School "pep."

Those who could not get a chance

To shoot the hated Huns.

Raised the food to feed

The men behind the guns.

Now this is but a small part

Of the things we've done out here.

We were prepared for this conflict

Back many a long year.

Every spring we "drilled" our seed

Also "plowed" through many miles.

Gen. Krafts strategic movements

"Checked" the vorn from growing wild.

Then we "pitched" into the en'my

And up our haymows flew

Not satisfied with all this

We "threshed" grain thru and thru.

The next deed was "shocking"

But it had to be done,

So we "husked" right thru it

And the battle was won.

All this was done,—not for reward

But no doubt we will get it,

For those who work unselfishly,

Have never to regret it.

The stirring call of mankind,
 Found recruits to its cause,
 Supplied thru Farm School "Spirit,"
 The kind that has no flaws.

Now if by chance you read these lines
 And think you've done your share,
 There's still one thing for you to do,
 BUY BONDS, for the boys "Over There."

ALUMNI NOTES

Julius Drodie, Editor

Green and Gold Under the Red, White and Blue

HONOR ROLL

'16 Samuel Hellman, killed at Chateau-Thierry.

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE

Sergeant J. C. Campbell, faculty member, on leave of absence, '03 Private Harry Sandler, '05 First Lieutenant Max Morris, '08 First Lieutenant Max Fleisher, '08 Private Harry Shulman, '13 Private Beryl Harrison, '13 Private Meyer Stoloroff, '13 Sergeant Julius Ullman, '15 Private Theodore Bautman, '15 Private Sam Davidson, '15 Private Max Semel, '16 Private Jack Goldman, '16 Private Benjamin Kesselman, '16 Private William Moriniis, '17 Private Matty Kaufman, '17 Top Sergeant Aaron Lieberman, '17 Corporal Louis Tobolsky, '17 Private Nathan Golub, Ex-'17 Private William Wilinsky, Ex-'18 Lieutenant Albert Szold, '16 Private Leon Fleishman.

CAMP LEE, VA.

'19 Private Max Schloss.

CAMP UPTON

'12 Private Harry Erde, '13 First Lieutenant Sol Dieuter.

HARVARD RADIO SCHOOL

'16 Private Arthur Feldman.

CURTIS B

Ex-'19 Otto Goldstein, Ordnance Corps; Ex-'21 M. Glick, draftsman.

QUANTICO, VA.

Ex-'19 S. Goldfarb, Machine-gun Battalion; Ex-'19 A. B. Schwartz, Machine-gun Battalion,

PARIS ISLAND

'17 Isaac Shapiro.

OTHER CAMPS

'13 Private Leon Tyore, '13 Private Louis Redalia,
'15 Private Phidip Light, '15 Private Samuel Dorfman,
'16 Private Benjamin Ezrin, '16 Private Nathan Magram,
'17 Private Solomon Adler, '17 Private Peter Berman,
'17 Private Benjamin Malloy, Ex-'19 Private J. Laurhoph,
'12 Corporal Samuel Liebowitz, '15 Private Samuel
Davidson, '15 Private George Howard, '15 Private Max
Semel, '15 Sergeant Joseph Rosenthal, '16 Private Harry
Stamen, '17 Private Samuel Berger, '17 Private Charles
D. Jackson, '17 Private Cyrus Koskowsky.

This is an incomplete list of our boys with the colors and many are listed in miscellaneous camps owing to the lack of co-operation between graduates and our Alumni department. We trust that anyone observing errors, unlisted names, or those who have any valuable suggestions, will immediately write our Alumni editors and we assure you our heartiest thanks for any service thus rendered.

(This letter has been received since the publication of the last Gleaner.)

19 Fifteenth avenue, Columbus, Ohio, June 15, 1918.

Editor the Gleaner:—The Ohio State University has been for a good many years since the inception of the National Farm School, a sort of a finishing school for quite a few of its graduates. A number of these men have attained some notable success in their chosen field of work, proportionately more of them perhaps than any other group of men that Farm School can boast of. Obviously their achievement would have been scarcely probable without the expert training which they, at this institution, have received and which certainly no one could expect Farm School to furnish. These successful men have made a name for themselves and for the institution from which they have graduated.

In recent years the number of those seeking a higher education at this University has been steadily growing, but it remained for the scholastic year of 1917-18 to witness the increase of this number of ten Farm School men. Some of these have entered as regular students and some with insufficient academic rating, and as such are

recognized as special students. A few of the latter, thru satisfying the requirements for entrance by extra work, have become regular students, but it still remains for some to work off their conditional status. Our attendance is distributed between the Colleges of Agriculture and Veterinary Medicine. Those in the former are specializing in Animal Husbandry, Horticulture, Agricultural Chemistry and Plant Pathology. The Ohio State University offers very substantial courses in all of these various phases of Agriculture.

During the first part of the school year, taking our inspiration from our increased numbers, and from the hope we entertained of seeing a still greater number of Farm School fellows here in future years, we formed an organization for the purpose of effecting greater co-operation and mutual aid among the members themselves, on the one hand, and between the organization and the student body of the National Farm School on the other. Thru it we hope to render effective aid, offer suggestions and furnish information to prospective Ohio State students from Farm School, and in general to come into closer touch and harmony with the present members of the School. Our officers for the now closing year are: President, Elmer Kline; Vice President, Henry Ross, and Secretary, Charles Nussbaum.

Due to the draft our numbers has been sadly depleted, but it is to be hoped that the membership will again be replenished from newly arrived members. "Nuttty" Nussbaum '15, our energetic secretary and a devoted Farm School booster, was one of the first to be called. Burbuck ex'15 was obliged to leave the University in the early part of the first semester. Druckerman '12, one of the many able men Farm School has produced, was the most recent recruit to the colors.

In conclusion we cannot refrain from expressing our deeply rooted convictions, that as many Farm School students ought to take advantage of a higher institution of learning as possible. We urge this with all the persuasion at our disposal. The world is in need of trohoughly trained men, especially in the realm of Agriculture. We feel that the Ohio State University offers such an opportunity for training, which is perhaps equal to that given by most of the Universities or Colleges, which would be possible for Farm School graduates in the way of entering the O. S. U. with a fully recognized standing but we hope that with the sympathetic co-operation of

the Farm School authorities and our united efforts these obstacles will be cleared away, and Farm School men will in the near future, be able to enter with full credits as regular students of the Ohio State University.

With greetings to the students of the N. F. S., We remain,

THE N. F. S. CLUB,

Per Elmer Kline, Acting Sec'y.

Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

WITH OUR GRADUATES

'17 Isaac Shapiro, before enlisting in the Marine Training Corps, Paris Island, was employed as assistant superintendent of the farm of the Junior Republic at Annapolis Junction, Md.

'18 Joseph Kunis is doing general farm work at the Stetson Home, Barre, Mass.

'18 David Rovin has recently accepted a position with a submarine corporation at Newark. He leaves a position as milk tester with the New Jersey Experiment Station.

STOP AND WATCH THE CROP THAT NEVER FAILS.

Keep watching the upper lips of—J. I. M., M. S., J. G.,

We think the soap has missed it.

They claim to be enemies of Mr. Gillette.

THE H. S. WITH THE CALL BOY CLUB

Although badly disorganized at the last change of details, we have regained our old strength without the aid of any stimulants. Our meetings are still on time (5.38), and held at the old meeting place (under the warm quilts). If nothing serious happens, such as Marcus' clock going wrong, we expect to keep up to the standard set by the organizers. Secretary, S. LEEPY.



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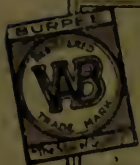
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